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POETRY.



FROM THE LIVERPOOL JOURNAL.

The Clouds.

BY MARY ANN BROWNE.

"Clouds, now softly sailing,
Along the deep blue sky, now soft and still.
Miss Mitford.

The clouds! the clouds! they are beautiful,
When they sleep on the soft spring sky,
As if the sun to rest could lull
Their snowy company;
And as the wind springs up they start,
And career o'er the azure plain,
And before the course of the breezes dart,
To scatter their balmy rain.

The clouds! the clouds! how changed their forms
With every passing breath;
And now a glancing sunbeam warms,
And now they look cold as death!
Oh! often and often have I escaped
From the stir of the noisy crowd,
And a thousand fanciful visions shaped
On the face of a passing cloud.

The clouds! the clouds! round the sun at night,
They come like a band of slaves,
That are only bright in their master's light,
And each in his glory laves.
Oh! they are lovely, lovely then,
When the heaven around them glows;
Now touched with a purple and amber stain,
And now with the hue of the rose.

The clouds! the clouds! in the starlit sky,
How they float on the light wind's wings:
Now resting an instant, then glancing by,
In their fickle wanderings!
Now they hide the deep blue firmament,
Now it shows their folds between,
As if a silver veil were rent
From the jewelled brow of a queen.

The clouds! the clonds! they are the lid
To the lightning's flashing eye;
And in their fleecy folds is hid
The thunder's majesty!
Oh! how their warring is proclaimed
By the shrill blast's battle song;
And the tempest's deadliest shafts are aimed
From the midst of the dark cloud's throng.

The clouds! the clouds!—my childish days
Are past, my heart is old;
But here and there a feeling stays,
That never can grow cold,
And the love of nature is one of these,
That Time's wave never shrouds;
And oft and oft doth my soul find peace
In watching the passing clouds!

Nature's Gifts.

I can find comfort in the words and looks
Of simple hearts and gentle souls; and I
Can find companionship in ancient books,
When lonely on the grassy hills I lie,
Under the shadow of the tranquil sky;
I can find music in the rushing brooks,
Or in the songs which dwell among the trees,
And come in snatches on the summer breeze.
I can find treasure in the leafy showers
Which in the merry autumn-time will fall;
And I can find strong love in buds and flowers;
And beauty in the moonlight's silent hours.
There's nothing nature gives can fail to please,
For there's a common joy pervading all.

The First and the Last Dinner.

BY PROFESSOR WILSON.

Twelve friends, much about the same age, and fixed by their pursuits, their family connexions, and other local interests, as permanent inhabitants of the metropolis, agreed, one day, when they were drinking their wine at the Star and Garter at Richmond, to institute an annual dinner among themselves, under the following regulations: That they should dine alternately at each others houses, on the *first* and *last* day of the year; that the *first* bottle of wine uncorked at the *first* dinner, should be re-corked and put away, to be drunk by him who should be the *last* of their number: that they should never admit a new member: that when one died, eleven should meet, and when another died, ten should meet, and so on; and that, when only one remained, he should, on those two days, dine by himself, and sit the usual hours at his solitary table; but the *first* time he so dined alone, lest it should be the only one, he should then uncork the *first* bottle, and, in the *first* glass, to drink to the memory of all who were gone.

There was something original and whimsical in the idea, and it was eagerly embraced. They were all in the prime of life, closely attached by reciprocal friendship, fond of social enjoyments, and looked forward to their future meetings with unalloyed anticipations of pleasure. The only thought, indeed that could have darkened those anticipations, was one not very likely to intrude itself at this moment—that of the hapless wight who was destined to uncork the first bottle at his lonely repast.

It was bright summer when this frolic compact was entered into; as their pleasure yacht skimmed along the dark bosom of the Thames, on their return to London, they talked of nothing but their *first* and *last* feasts of ensuing years. Their imaginations ran riot with a thousand gay predictions of festive merriment. They wantoned in conjectures of what changes time would operate, joked each other upon their appearance when they should meet—some hobbling upon crutches after a severe fit of the gout—others poking about with purblind eyes, which even spectacles could hardly enable to distinguish the alderman's walk in a haunch of venison—some with portly round bellies and tidy little brown wigs, and others decently dressed out in a new suit of mourning, for the death of a great-grand daughter or a great-grandson.

"As for you George," exclaimed one of the twelve, addressing his brother-in-law, "I expect I shall see you as dry, withered, and shrunken as an old eel-skin, you mere outside of a man!" and he accompanied the words with a hearty slap on the shoulder.

George Fortescue was leaning carelessly over the side of the Yacht, laughing the loudest of any, at the conversation which had been carried on. The sudden manual salutation of his brother-in-law threw him off his balance, and in a moment he was overboard. They heard the heavy splash of his fall, before they could be said to have seen him fall. The yacht was proceeding swiftly along—but it was instantly stopped.

The utmost consternation now prevailed.—It was nearly dark, but Fortescue was known to be an excellent swimmer, and, startling as the accident was, they felt certain he would regain the vessel. They could not see him. They listened. They heard the sound of his hands and feet. They hailed him. An answer was returned, but in a faint gurgling voice, and the exclamation "Oh God!" struck upon their ears. In an instant, two or three, who were expert swimmers, plunged into the river, and swam to the spot whence the exclamation had proceeded. One of them was within an arm's length of Fortescue—he saw him—he was struggling and buffeting the water: before he could be reached, he went down, and his distracted friend beheld the eddying circles of the wave just over the spot where he had sunk. He dived after him, and touched the bottom—but the tide must have drifted the body onwards, for it could not be found.

They proceeded to one of the nearest stations where drags were kept, and, having procured the necessary apparatus, they returned to the fatal spot. After the lapse of above an hour, they succeeded in raising the lifeless body of their lost friend. All the usual remedies were employed for restoring suspended animation, but in vain: and they now pursued the remainder of their course to London, in mournful silence, with the corpse of him who had commenced the day of pleasure with them in the fullness of health, or spirits, and of life! Amid their severe grief, they could not but reflect how soon one of the joyous twelve had slipped out of the little festive circle!

The months rolled on, and cold December came with all its cheering round of kindly greeting and merry hospitalities; and with it came a softened recollection of the fate of poor Fortescue, *eleven* of the twelve assembled on the last day of the year; and it was impossible not to feel the loss as they sat down to dinner. The very irregularity of the table, five on one side, and only six on the other, forced the melancholy event upon their memory.

There are few sorrows so stubborn as to resist the united influence of wine, a circle of select friends, and a season of prospective gaiety.

A decorous sigh or two, a few becoming ejaculations, and an instructive observation upon the uncertainty of life, made up the sum of tender posthumous "offerings to the *manes* of poor George Fortescue," as they proceeded to discharge the most important duties for which they had met. By the time the third glass of champaigne had gone round, in addition to sundry potations of fine old hock, and "capital Madeira," they had ceased to discover any thing so very pathetic in the inequality of the two sides of the table, or so melancholy in their crippled number of eleven.

[The rest of the evening passed off very pleasantly in conversation, good humored enjoyment and conviviality, and it was not till towards 12 o'clock that "poor George Fortescue" was again remembered.]

They all agreed, at parting, however, that they had never passed such a happy day, congratulated each other upon having instituted so delightful a meeting, and promised to be punctual to their appointment the ensuing evening, when they were to celebrate the new year, whose entrance they had welcomed in bumpers of claret, as the watchman bawled 'past 12 o'clock!' beneath the window.

They met accordingly, and their gaiety was without an alloy or drawback. It was only the *first* time of their assembling after the death of 'poor George Fortescue,' that made the recollection of it painful: for, though but a few hours had intervened, they now took their seats at the table, as if eleven had been their original number, and as if all were there who had been ever expected to be there.

It is thus in every thing. The *first* time a man enters a prison—the *first* book an author writes—the *first* painting an artist executes—the *first* battle a General wins—nay the *first* time a rogue is hanged—(for a rotten rope may provide a second performance; even of that ceremony, with all its singleness of character)—differ inconceivably, from the *first* repetition. There is a charm, a spell, a novelty, a freshness, a delight, inseparable from the *first* experience, (hanging always excepted, be it remembered,) which no art or circumstance can impart to the *second*. And it is the same in all the darker traits of life. There is a degree of poignancy and anguish in the *first* assaults of sorrow, which is never found afterwards.—In every case, it is simply that the *first* fine edge of our feelings has been taken off, and that it can never be restored.

Several years had elapsed, and our eleven friends kept up our double anniversaries, as they might aptly enough be called, with scarcely any perceptible change. But, alas! there came one dinner at last, which was darkened by a calamity they never expected to witness, for on that very day their friend, companion, brother almost, was hanged! Yes! Stephen Rowland, the wit, the oracle, the life of their little circle, had, on the morning of that day, forfeited his life upon a public scaffold, for having made one single stroke of his pen in a wrong place. In other words, a bill of exchange which passed *into* his hands for £700 passed *out* of it for £1700; he having drawn the important little prefix to the hundreds, and the bill being paid at the banker's without examining the words of it. The forgery was discovered—brought home to Rowland—and tho' the greatest interest was used to obtain a remission of the fatal penalty, poor Stephen Rowland was hanged. Every body pitied him: and nobody could tell why he did it. He was not poor, he was not a gambler, he was not a speculator—but phrenology settled it—The organ of acquisitiveness was discovered in his head, after his execution, as large as a pigeon's egg. He could not help it.

It would be injustice to the ten to say, that even wine, friendship, and a merry season, could dispel the gloom which pervaded this dinner. It was agreed before-hand that they should not allude to the distressing and melancholy theme; and having thus interdicted the only thing which really occupied all their thoughts, the natural consequence was, that silent contemplation took the place of dismal discourse; and they separated long before midnight.

* * * * * Some fifteen years had now glided away since the fate of poor Rowland, and the ten remained; but the stealing hand of time had written sundry changes in most legible characters. Raven locks had now become grizzled—two or three heads had not as many locks altogether as may be reckoned in a walk of half a mile along the Regent's canal—one was actually covered with a brown wig—the crow's feet were visible in the corner of the eye—good old port and warm Madeira carried it against hock, claret, red burgundy, and champaigne—stews, hashes and ragouts grew into favor—crusts were rarely called for to relish the cheese after dinner—conversations was less boisterous, and it turned chiefly on politics and the state of the funds, or the value of landed property—apologies were made for coming in thick shoes and warm stockings—the doors and windows were more carefully provided with list and sand bags—the fire more in request—and a quiet game of whist filled up the hours that were wont to be devoted to drinking, singing, and riotous merriment. Two rubbers a cup of coffee, and at home by 11 o'clock, was the usual cry, when the fifth or sixth glass had gone round after the removal of the cloth. At parting, too, there was now a long ceremony in the hall, buttoning up great coats, tying on woolen comforters, fixing silk handkerchiefs over the mouth and up to the ears, und grasping sturdy walking canes, to support unsteady feet.

Their fiftieth anniversary came, and death had indeed been busy. One had been killed by the overturning of the mail, in which he had taken his place in order to be present at the dinner, having purchased an estate in Monmouthshire, and retired thither with his family. Another had undergone the terrific operation for the stone, and expired beneath the knife—a third had yielded up a broken spirit two years after the loss of an only surviving and beloved daughter—a fourth was carried off in a few days by a *cholera morbus*—a fifth had breathed his last the very morning he obtained a judgment in his favor by the Lord Chancellor which had cost him his last shilling nearly to get, and which after a litigation of eighteen years, declared him the rightful possessor of ten thousand a year—ten minutes afterwards he was no more. A sixth had perished by the hand of a midnight assassin, who broke into his house for plunder, and sacrificed the owner of it as he grasped convulsively a bundle of exchequer bills, which the robber was drawing from beneath his pillow, where he knew they were every night placed for better security.

Four little old men, of withered appearance and decripid walk, with cracked voices, and dim, rayless eyes, sat down by the mercy of Heaven, (as they themselves tremulously declared) to celebrate, for the fiftieth time, the first day of the year; to observe the frolic compact, which, half a century before, they had entered into the Star and Garter at Richmond! Eight were in their graves! Yet they chirped cheerily over their glass, though could scarcely carry it to their lips, if more than half full; and cracked their jokes, and articulated their words with difficulty. They mumbled, they chattered, they laughed (if a sort of strangled wheezing might be called a laugh,) and when the wines sent their icy blood in warmer pulse through their veins, they talked of the past as if it were a busy century that lay before them.

They were just the number for a quiet rubber of whist; and for three successive years they sat down to one. The fourth came, and then their rubber was played with an open dummy, a fifth, and whist was no longer practicable, *two* could play only at cribbage, and cribbage was the game. But it was little more than the mockery of play. Their palsied hands could hardly hold, or their fading sight distinguish the cards, while their torpid faculties made them dose between each deal.

At length came the last dinner; and the surviver of the twelve, upon whose head forescore and ten winters had showered their snow, ate his solitary meal. It so chanced that it was in his house, and at his table, they had celebrated the first. In his cellar, too, had remained for eight and fifty years, the bottle they had then uncorked, re-corked, and which he was that day to uncork again. It stood beside him.—With a feeble and reluctant grasp he took the "frail memorial of a youthful vow; and for a moment memory was faithful to her office. She threw open the long vista of buried years; and his heart travelled through them all. Their lusty and blithesome spring—their bright and fervid summer—their ripe and temperate autumn—their chill, but not too frozen winter. He saw, as in a mirror, how, one by one, the laughing companions of that merry hour, at Richmond, had dropped into eternity. He felt all the loneliness of his condition, for he had eschewed marriage, and in the veins of no living creature rap a drop of blood, whose source was in his own: and as he drained the glass which he had filled "to the memory of those who were gone," the tears slowly trickled down the deep furrows of his aged face.

He had thus fulfilled one part of his vow, and he prepared himself to discharge the other, by sitting the usual number of hours at his desolate table. With a heavy heart he resigned himself to the gloom of his own thoughts—a lethargic sleep stole over him—his head fell upon his bosom—confused images crowded into his mind—he babbled to himself—was silent—and when his servant entered the room, alarmed by a noise which he heard, he found his master stretched upon the carpet at the foot of the easy chair, out of which he had slipped in an apopletic fit. He never spoke again, not once opened his eyes, although the vital spark was not extinct until the following day.—And this was the *Last Day*.

H. Repton, Esq., one of the friends of Burke and Windham, and a fine fellow of course, published a small volume of very ingenuous and elegant essays to which he gave the happy and appropriate name of "Variety." In a very late edition of his works he has preserved one paper which the reader will find below; a paper of so much merit that it may, with justice, be ranked with the best and wittiest of Addison's Spectators.

The Distresses of a Modest Man.

My father was a farmer of no great property, and with no other learning than what he had acquired at a charity school; but my mother being dead, and I an only child, he determined to give me that advantage which he fancied would have made him happy, viz: a learned education. I was sent to a country grammar school, and thence to the university with a view of qualifying for holy orders. Here having but a small allowance from my father, and being naturally of a timid and bashful disposition, I had no opportunity of rubbing off that native awkwardness which is the fatal cause of all my unhappiness, and which I now begin to fear can never be amended. I had therefore resolved on living at the university and taking pupils, when two unexpected events greatly altered the posture of my affairs, viz: my father's death, and the arrival of my uncle from the Indies.

This uncle I had very rarely heard my father mention, and it was generally believed that he was long since dead, when he arrived in England only a week too late to close his brother's eyes. I am ashamed to confess, what I believe has often been experienced by those, whose education has been better than their parents,' that my poor father's ignorance and vulgar language, had often made me blush to think I was his son; and at his death I was not inconsolable for the loss of that, which I was not unfrequently ashamed to own. My uncle was but little affected, for he had been separated from his brother more than thirty years, and in that time he had acquired a fortune which he used to brag would make a nabob happy; in short he had brought over with him the enormous sum of thirty thousand pounds, and upon this he built his hopes of never-ending happiness. While he was planning schemes of greatness and delight, whether the change of climate might have affected him, or what other cause I know not, but he was snatched from his dreams of joy by a short illness, of which he died, leaving me heir to all his property. And now sir, behold me at the age of twenty-five, well stored with Latin, Greek and mathematics, possessed of an ample fortune, but so awkward and unversed in every gentleman like accomplishment, that I am pointed at by all who see me, as the wealthy, learned clown.

I have lately purchased an estate in the country, which abounds in (what is called) a fashionable neighborhood; and, when you reflect on my parentage and uncouth manners, you will hardly think how much my company is courted by the surrounding families (especially by those who have marriageable daughters;) from these gentlemen I have received familiar calls and the most pressing invitations, and, though I wished to accept their offered friendship, I have repeatedly exeused myself under the pretence of not being quite settled; for the truth is, that, when I rode or walked with full intent to return their several visits, my heart has failed me as I approached their gates, and I have frequently returned homeward, resolving to try again to-morrow.

However, I at length conquered my timidity, and three days ago accepted an invitation to dine this day with one, whose open, easy manner left me no room to doubt of a cordial welcome. Sir Thomas Friendly, who lives about two miles distant, is a baronet, with about two thousand pounds a year estate, joining that I purchased; he has two sons and daughters all grown up, and living with their mother and a maiden sister of Sir Thomas', at Friendly Hall, dependant on their father. Conscious of my unpolished gait, I have for some time past taken private lessons of a professor who teaches grown gentlemen to dance, and though I, at first, found wondrous difficulty in the art he taught, my knowledge of the mathematics was of prodigious use, in teaching me the equilibrium of my body, and the due adjustment of the centre of gravity to the five positions.

Having now acquired the art of walking without tottering, and learned to make a bow, I boldly ventured to obey the baronet's invitation to a family dinner, not doubting but my new acquirements would enable me to see the ladies with tolerable intrepidity; but alas! how vain are all the hopes of theory, when unsupported by habitual practice. As I approached the house, a dinner bell alarmed my fears, lest I had spoiled the dinner by want of punctuality; impressed with this idea, I blushed the deepest crimson, as my name was repeatedly announced by the several livery servants who ushered me into the library, hardly knowing what or whom I saw: at my first entrance, I summoned all my fortitude, and made my newly learned bow to Lady Friendly; but unfortunately, in bringing back my left foot to the third position, I trod upon the gouty toe of Sir Thomas, who had followed close at my heels, to be the nomenclator of the family. The confusion this occasioned in me, is hardly to be conceived since none but bashful men can judge of my distress, and of that description, the number, I believe, is very small. The baronet's politeness by degrees dissipated my concern; and I was astonished to see how far good breeding could enable him to suppress his feelings, and to appear with perfect ease after so painful an accident.

The cheerfulness of her ladyship, and the familiar chat of the young ladies, insensibly led me to throw off my reserve and sleepishness, till at length, I ventured to join in conversation, and even to start fresh subjects. The library being richly furnished with books in elegant bindings, I conceived Sir Thomas to be a man of literature, and ventured to give my opinion concerning several editions of the Greek classics, in which the baronet's opinion exactly coincided with my own. To this subject I was led by observing an edition of Xenophon in sixteen volumes, which (as I had never before heard of such a thing) greatly excited my curiosity, and I rose up to examine what it could be; Sir Thomas saw what I was about, and (as I suppose) willing to save me the trouble, rose to take down the book, which made me more eager to prevent him, and hastily laying my hand on the first volume, I pulled it forcibly; but lo! instead of books, a board, which by leather and gilding had been made to look like sixteen volumes, came tumbling down, and unluckily pitched upon a wedwood inkstand on the table under it. In vain did Sir Thomas assure me there was no harm; I saw the ink streaming from an inlaid table on the Turkey carpet, and, scarce knowing what I did, I attempted to stop its progress with my cambric handkerchief. In the height of this confusion, we were informed that dinner was served up, and I with joy perceived that the bell which at first so alarmed my fear, was only the half-hour dinner-bell.

In walking through the hall and suit of apartments to the dining room, I had time to collect my scattered senses, and was desired to take my seat betwixt Lady Friendly and her eldest daughter at the table. Since the fall of the wooden Xenophon, my face had been continually burning like a firebrand, and I was just beginning to recover myself, and feel comfortably cool, when an unlooked for accident re-kindled all my heat and blushes. Having set my plate of soup too near the edge of the table, in bowing to Miss Dinah, who politely complimented the pattern of my waistcoat, I tumbled the whole scalding contents into my lap. In spite of an immediate supply of napkins to wipe the surface of my clothes, my black breeches were not stout enough to save me from the painful effects of this sudden fomentation, and for some minutes my legs and thighs seemed stewing in a boiling chauldron; but recollecting how Sir Thomas had disguised his torture, when I trod upon his toe, I firmly bore my pain in silence, and sat with my lower extremities parboiled, amidst the stifled giggling of the ladies and the servants.

I will not relate the several blunders which I made during the first course, or the distress occasioned by my being desired to carve a fowl, or help to various dishes that stood near me, spilling a sauce-boat and knocking down a salt cellar; rather let me hasten to the second course, "where fresh disasters overwhelmed me quite."

I had a piece of rich sweet pudding on my fork, when Miss Louisa Friendly begged to trouble me for a pidgeon that stood near me; in my haste, scarce knowing what I did, I whipped the pudding into my mouth, hot as a burning coal; it was impossible to conceal my agony! my eyes were starting from their sockets. At last, in spite of shame and resolutions, I was obliged to drop the cause of torment on my plate. Sir Thomas and the ladies all compassionated my misfortune, and each advised a different application; one recommended oil, another water, but all agreed that wine was the best for drawing out the fire; and a glass of sherry was brought me from the sideboard, which I snatched up with eagerness; but oh! how shall I tell the sequel! When the butler by accident mistook, or purposely designed to drive me mad, he gave me the strongest brandy, with which I filled my mouth, almost flayed and blistered, totally unused to every kind of ardent spirits, with my tongue, throat and palate, as raw as beef, what could I do? I could not swallow, and clapping my hands upon my mouth, the cursed liquor squirted thro' my nose and fingers like a fountain, over all the dishes; and I was crushed by laughter from all quarters. In vain did Sir Thomas reprimand the servants, and Lady Friendly chide her daughters; for the measure of my shame and their diversion was not yet complete. To relieve me from the intolerable state of perspiration which this accident had caused, without considering what I did, I wiped my face with that ill fated handkerchief, which was still wet from the consequences of the fall of Xenophon, and covered all my features with streaks of ink in every direction. The baronet himself could not support this shock, but joined his lady in the general laugh; while I sprung from the table in despair, rushed out of the house, and ran home in an agony of confusion and disgrace, which the most poignant sense of guilt could not have excited.

Thus, without having deviated from the path of moral rectitude, I am suffering torments like a "goblin damn'd." The lower half of me has been almost broiled, my tongue and mouth grill'd, and I bear the mark of Cain upon my forehead; yet these are but trifling considerations, to the everlasting shame which I must

feel, whenever this adventure shall be mentioned; perhaps by your assistance, when my neighbors know how much I feel on the occasion, they will spare a bashful man, and (as I am just informed my poultice is ready) I trust you will excuse the haste in which I subscribe myself yours, &c.

A SUMMARY OF FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE FROM THE N. Y. STAR.

FROM FRANCE.

It is stated in the last Paris accounts that the Duke of Bassano, the former Minister of the interior, has been entrusted by the King with the formation of a new ministry, which it is said will be composed as follows:

Duke of Bassano, minister of the Interior, with the presidency of the council.

M. Bresson, at present envoy at Berlin, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

General Bernard, War Department.

M. Teste, Minister of Commerce.

M. Samzel, Minister of Public Instruction.

M. Persil, Minister of Justice.

M. Charles Dupin, Minister of Marine.

M. Passay, Minister of Finance.

The Chambers were to be immediately convoked, and a law of amnesty presented for their concurrence.

A duel was meditated between Mr. Lyttleton, Secretary of Ireland, and the Marquis Londonderry, in consequence of some injurious expressions attributed to Mr. L. by the Marquis. Sir Hussey Vivian, on the part of Mr. Lyttleton, settled the affair amicably: by procuring a satisfactory explanation from the other party.

INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.—Some imagine Count Flahault will be sent Ambassador to London from France, because he married an English lady. But the London Times, says in the case of Polignac it was an objection, as many of the dames of the English court of *more noble blood*, were unwilling to give precedence to a lady of inferior title, because she was the wife of an ambassador!

Two cogent reasons, doubtless, why Mr. Spring Rice has been raised to the post of Secretary of the Colonies are, first, that he is son in-law to the Earl of Limerick; and secondly, one of the richest landed proprietors in Ireland. The honors of the Cabinet are seldom given to mere commoners, least of all to Irish commoners.

The Steamer Superb, that runs to Hamburg, is missing.

Much damage and some shipwrecks occurred to the shipping on the English coast and in the Baltic, by a severe storm in the latter part of October. A large American ship from Liverpool was reported as lost on Scarlet Rocks, near Castletown—crew saved.

Leopold, it is said, was never more secure than at this moment. Luxemburg is still in dispute. King William of Holland, now wishes to consider it as it once was, a separate, independent Duchy; but he cannot avail himself of that argument, as by the treaties of 1815, he merged it into a province of the Netherlands and on this footing, the inhabitants claim protection of Belgium.

"The Master, Governors, and Commonalty of mystery of cooks of London," have refused the parliamentary commission the privilege of inspecting their accounts. This old monopoly, begun under Charles II., have been thrown into "hot water" and with their proverbial tenacity for their rights, are determined no one but themselves shall have a "finger in the pie," or meddle with their pots and kettles.

The fanatic preacher, Irving, continues his orgies at a small chapel In London. At a late meeting a youth had what is called by the sect a manifestation, but such mummery was never heard. He began in a low tone and gradually increased, but all he uttered was the unmeaning exclamations "Oh! oh! oh! Ah! ah! Eee-ee-ee-oh! Aw-ah! Eee-aw-oh! Oh! oh! oh!" reiterated. Two young girls are kept in durance in a room as "Virgins of the Lord," but are getting tired of their confinement.

Poor Coleridge, the poet, left but £3000; but Sir Charles Fowler, the turtle-eating gourmand, half a million!

A nurse lately died from getting the juice of a lemon into a wound into her hand.

An Eel lately caught in the Scheldt weighed 50 lbs.

That prince of intriguers, Talleyrand, tho' now advanced to an extreme old age,—a superannuated octogegenarian,—a cripple, tottering, worn out, and emaciated, by the feverish, fretful life of excitement, he has led, with one foot in the grave, still hatches new schemes and plots to sustain his influence. He has lately had the Duke of Orleans, the young heir apparent, to a hunting party, at his beautiful estate of Valencay. All the diplomatic personages of distinction were present. His daughter, the Duchess of Dino, was very assiduous in her attentions, and the greatest bustle existed at the chateau during the meeting of this "petit congress."

An old gentleman, near Senlis, in France, aged 80, of immense fortune, was so mortified at the dishonorable conduct of his daughter-in-law that he shot her and then destroyed himself.

The work of the Abbe de la Mennais has been seized at Florence.

Poictiers has been the scene of several revolting suicides.

M. Blanchenay, Swiss consul at Marseilles, died recently from an apoplectic attack brought on by a stroke of lightning.

Mad'lle Grisi, with Rubini and Santini are performing at the Italian Opera at Paris.

M. Ancelot is preparing a drama to be called "Lord Byron in Venice."

A splendid Chinese melo-dramatic spectacle has been brought out at the "Theatre Nautique," in Paris, called Choa-Kang, representing Chinese costumes, dances, festivals, harems, mandarins, funeral of the Emperor, &c., with tremendous applause.

A new debutante has appeared at the Italian Opera, in Paris, in "La Straniera," with the unmusical name of Mademoiselle Link-Feur, which sounds half German, and half Chinese.

There are 1,750 midshipmen of the British navy who have applied for lieutenancies.

Lord Byron's sister, Mrs. Leigh, was present at the performance of Manfred at Covent Garden.

KEAN.—A statue of Kean, representing him in the part of Hamlet, with Yorick's skull, is about being placed in Westminster Abbey.—Every hour almost that passes since the death of that wonderful actor gives greater magnitude to his immortal reputation, which now being departed from us is begun to be appreciated separate from and dismarred by the foibles with which it was associated in life.

An anonymous menacing letter has been published, which speaks of the late fire at London as only one of a series of conflagrations which is meditated against every public building in England.

Good news for the bon vivant.—The wine made this season in only one portion of Champagne is computed at fourteen millions and a half of bottles. The glass blowers cannot furnish a sufficient number of bottles by three and a half millions.

There are rumors of new war between the Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt, and of a revolt of the Syrians against the exactions of Ibrahim.

The Baron Rothschild is on a visit to the Pope.

The London Courier says the middling classes are gaining ground even in Russia and Hungary. He thus characterises the great political divisions of mankind:—"The Conservatives are the emblems of the past, the *Juste-Milieu* of the present, and the Radicals of the future. The former live on tradition, and are great because their ancestors were great. The second have present greatness; they rejoice in their wealth and power. The last live in the future; they expect to be more wealthy and more powerful than at present."

Canal Commissioner's Report.

This document has come to hand, and embodies some important information; and exhibits many facts in relation to the present condition of the improvements, and their ultimate productiveness, which are highly satisfactory and encouraging.

From the report it appears that there are about seven hundred and twenty miles of canals and rail-ways, now nearly completed within the bounds and constructed at the expense of the commonwealth. These improvements were commenced on the fourth of July 1826, a little more than eight years ago.

During the past fiscal year, ending on the 31st of October last, the amount of tolls received is three hundred and twenty-three thousand five hundred and thirty-five dollars and eight cents, and the amount expended in current repairs during the same period, is two hundred and three thousand eight hundred and fifty-four dollars and forty-eight cents, leaving a balance after paying the ordinary repairs of $119,580 60.

On account of the want of a sufficient number of boats and rail-road cars, at the commencement of the business last spring, merchandize &c. accumulated in the various warehouses to such an extent that merchants were compelled to send their goods through other channels; and in the latter part of the season, the Ohio river being unusually low for a length of time, a portion of the trade was carried by other routes, and on account of these circumstances, the anticipated amount of tolls has been considerably diminished.

Merchandize has been carried from Philadelphia to Pittsburg in eight days, for one dollar per hundred pounds—from Philadelphia to Cincinnatti, in twelve days, for one dollar and thirty cents per hundred pounds. Cotton was carried from the State of Tennessee to Philadelphia, on the Ohio river and Pennsylvania canals, for one dollar and twelve and a half cents per hundred pounds, and flour was transported from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, for one dollar twelve and a half cents per barrel.

The following comparative statement, is exhibited of the toll received on the New York and Pennsylvania improvements since their commencement.

PENNSYLVANIA.		NEW-YORK.	
1830,	$27,012 90	1820,	$5,437 34
1831,	38,241 29	1821,	14,388 47
1832,	50,909 57	1822,	64,072 40
1833,	151,419 69	1823,	152,958 33
1834,	323,535 08	1824,	340,761 07
		1825,	566,112 97
		1826,	762,008 60
		1827,	859,058 48
		1828,	838,444 65
		1829,	813,137 45
		1830,	1,056,922 12
		1831,	1,223,801 98
		1832,	1,229,483 47
		1833,	1,463,715 22

New York in the year 1833, had about 500 miles of canal in use, and the toll received, amounted to one million four hundred and sixty-three thousand seven hundred and fifteen dollars and twenty-two cents, equal to $2,927,43 per mile, and "at this rate" the canal commissioners remark, "the seven hundred and twenty miles of canal and rail-way belonging to this State, will in a few years yield two million one hundred and seven thousand seven hundred and forty-nine dollars and sixty cents, per annum, which sum, there is every reason to believe, will be realized in less time than it has taken our sister State, to arrive at the amount of tolls received by her last year."

"The opinion of the board as to this favorable result, is founded upon the following facts:

1st. The canals in Pennsylvania can be navigated five weeks earlier in the spring, and three weeks later in the fall, than those of New York, and the Columbia rail-way can be used throughout the year.

2e. The central and commercial position which Pennsylvania occupies in the Union.

3d. The command she has of the Ohio river—the great channel of Communication with the empire of the West. And

4th. The advantages she will have over New-York in tonnage, arising from the inexhaustible beds of COAL and IRON."

There have been registered on the canals and rail-ways, 664 boats, and 349 cars—and the transporters now engaged, are making arrangements to double their present means of conveyance, for the business of next year, besides new lines of packet and freight boats which are now constructing.

During the past year there were 18,797 boats cleared on the various lines, and passengers carried, equal to the distance of 4,085,191 miles.

BANKING.

The Pittsburg "Manufacturer" comes out manfully against a design, which it appears is entertained, of getting up another new Bank in the city of Pittsburg. We hope that every Independent Press in the State, will, in like manner, promptly speak out in opposition to every project, come from what quarter it may, to extend our pernicious paper money again.

Surely, enough light has been thrown on the subject of Banking, during the late political contest, to satisfy every honest man—every patriot—every real friend of his country's welfare, that it is a sacred duty we all owe to our country—ourselves, and our posterity, not only to prevent the further increase of the "Rag Baron" system, but to reduce it greatly, if not to abolish it altogether.

Has it not been satisfactorily established that paper money is a mere cheat—a fictitious concern, possessing no real value, and affording no real advantage to the community!

A Bank note, of whatever denomination it may be—whether of $5 or $5,000, is in truth not worth intrinsically, more than five cents, less than that being the estimated cost for paper, engraving and printing.

What nonsense then, to talk of Bank notes being money! What an imposition on the Farmer and Mechanic, to pretend to pay them for their hard work with such worthless trash! Gold and silver—the Constitutional currency of the country—possess an intrinsic value. Why! Because labor is necessary to produce them: and the labour necessary to produce a given weight of gold and silver coin, corresponds precisely with the labor necessary to produce as much wheat, or corn, or pork, or beef, or as many hats or shoes, or tables, or houses as the gold and silver coin will buy. Not so with paper money. The same amount of labour necessary to raise a bushel of wheat is sufficient to make a MILLION OF DOLLARS of paper money! How supremely ridiculous, then, is the idea of making any comparison of *worth* between paper money and the products of honest hard labor! The idea never would have been tolerated, for one moment, by the labouring portion of the community had they given to it only so much of their reflection as would have enabled them to see through the trickery and deception of the cunning speculators and money jobbers.

We have not time, now, to pursue this subject further, but we trust confidently in the wisdom of our Legislature, and the intelligence and penetration of the people of the State, to prevent any further extension of the Banking system; and, if we must appeal to *party* in the matter, we appeal, with all confidence to the Democratic party of our State, to put a lasting VETO on every project for new Banks, big or little, until, at least, the experiment of instituting a hard money currency has been fairly tested.—*Blairsville Record.*

Curious Publishing Account.

Cadell and Davies have sent me my account. The expense of printing, paper; &c. are exorbitantly increased, and I had near £5000 to pay for expenses, beside all the bookseller's profits, partly in consequence of my having given *more* for the money, than any book that had lately appeared. As you know, books do not sell in proportion to their intrinsic value, but to their size. I was vexed to see Miss Smith's "Fragments," excellent as they are, and Mrs. Montagu's "Letters," two shillings a set more than "Cœlebs," though there is not much above half the paper and letter-press. I do comfort myself that I have said an honest, if not a good book. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, you will be glad to hear that I *cleared within the year two thousand pounds!* to be paid by instalments, £500 a quarter. I have had the first quarter. That Walter's Scott's two guinea poem should produce £2000 is not so strange; but that a trumpery twelve shillings one, so cavilled at, and abused too, should produce that sum so soon, was what we had no reason to expect. The copyright is still in my hands. [Hannah More.

We learn from the Charleston papers that the lower House of the S. Carolina legislature have passed the amendment to the constitution embracing the Test Oath, by a vote of 90 to 29. The Courier says, in reference to the proceeding—

'We understand that the excitement among the Union members is very great, and that it is but the reflection of a deeper and more wide spread feeling among those whom they represent. It seems that our long distracted State is destined to interminable strife. The dominant party appear resolved, by their reckless disregard of the minority, to prevent the halcyon days of political and social peace, from revisiting our community.'

A letter published in the Charleston Mercury writes from Columbia:—"What shall be done with the judiciary is the most difficult question, on which there is much diversity of sentiment. The up-country members are very unanimous for decided action against the Judges, but many State Rights men from below are for inaction. I think there will be a compromise between the two divisions of the States Rights Party, and that at the present session, it will be Resolved that the Court shall be reorganized,—and the organization will be postponed to the next session—with a committee, in the mean-time, to sit during the recess and mature on entirely new judiciary system, in which especial care will be taken to place the sovereignty of South Carolina beyond the reach of Union Judges.

P. S. A Resolution has just been offered declaring that it is expedient to revise and remodel the Judiciary system; and a member has also given notice that he will ask leave tomorrow, to bring in a Bill to define and punish the crime of *Treason.*"

FROM THE NEW ORLEANS COURIER, OF DEC. 1ST.

MYSTERIOUS.—Mr. Thomas Stroud, (formerly proprietor of the Mercantile Advertiser, which was destroyed by fire some months since) has disappeared in a manner so singular that apprehensions for his safety are entertained. We think the proper authorities should take immediate measures to investigate the affair, which probably may result in throwing some light on his very mysterious disappearance.

ECLIPSE.—An eclipse of the sun, which was almost total, commenced yesterday at about 12 o'clock, M. and lasted until 1 o'clock, P. M.—The atmosphere was very clear and serene, and favorable to observation.

SHIPWRECK.

The brig Hunter of Boston, from New York bound to this port, was lost on the 4th November last, she having struck a rock adjacent to Joharico, Cuba, and sunk in fifteen minutes—only seven men were saved out of 36, including the captain and crew. The survivors arrived here on Saturday last in the brig Sabina from Havana.

FROM THE POTTSVILLE JOURNAL, of Dec. 13.

NOTICE.

The Board of Managers give notice that the Navigation will be closed above Reading after the 15th inst.

We understand that petitions will be forwarded to the Legislature of this state, during its present session, for the purpose of obtaining the passage of a law, authorising the formation of a new judicial district composed of Berks and Schuylkill counties, in which case a new judicial appointment will be required.

Not long since, a worthy son of the Emerald Isle looking out for Thanksgiving, called on Uncle Toby, the butcher, to examine his meats. Spying *half* of a *pocker* suspended by a peg, he planted his *spelter* and agreed for a slice to be served up for the occasion aforesaid. Pat, however bethought himself, and was in a quandary; for to lay it by three days, it would not be fresh. What was to be done! "Faith I have it," quoth our hero, smoothing his brow from busy thought. "I'll wait till *t'other half is killed*, and take a piece of that!"

Was Found

On the premises of the subscriber residing in East Donegal Township, on Monday the 8th day of December, 1834, a single Bitted

AXE,

The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take it away.

DANIEL GROVE, Jr.

December, 12, 1834.

The AXE can be had by applying at the Public House of Tobias Trebenstadt, in Maytown.

Removal.

The subscriber has removed his Office to a house in Market Street, in the Borough of Marietta, between Mr. A. Cassel's and Mr. Inhoff's stores, where he will continue to act as a Justice of the peace, and Scrivener. He will execute all instruments of writing in his line that is entrusted to him, with accuracy and despatch. From his long experience, he hopes to give general satisfaction.

ROBERT KING.

Marietta, November 6th, 1834.

THE BOSTON PEARL,

AND LITERARY GAZETTE.

A highly recommended and popular Quarto Journal, containing Original and selected matter, on subjects calculated to profit and amuse, furnished by some of the best American writers—embellished with a splendid Quarto Steel Engraving of the distinguished American Novelist, James Fennimore Cooper, and with a variety of other engravings on wood and copper.

EDITED BY ISAAC C. PRAY, JR.

PROSPECTUS OF VOLUME FOURTH.

The first number of which was published on the 20th of August, 1834.

The Boston Pearl has now an extensive circulation, and subscribers coming in from every quarter, induce the proprietor to make every exertion to render it at once the most splendid and valuable quarto paper ever published in the United States.

The publisher is determined to allow no periodical quarto whatever, either in an Atlantic or inland city, to surpass it in the beauty of its typography, or in the quality of its literary contents; and he will deem nothing accomplished until the work receives the commendations of all intelligent Americans.

Such persons as are desirous of procuring whole sets of the work are informed that immediate application will be necessary, as only a few copies of a large edition of the first and second numbers remain on hand.

The work will be published on Wednesday of every week, each number containing eight large quarto pages of miscellaneous and original matter, printed on superior white paper with perfectly new and elegant type, brevier, nonpariel and agate. A handsome title page and index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year, will form an excellently printed volume of four hundred and sixteen pages, equal to three thousand duodecimo pages.

This volume will contain twenty-six pieces of Music for the Pianoforte, Flute, &c. equal to one hundred pages of common sheet music, which could not be purchased separately for less than five dollars; and the publisher is determined to procure the simple rather than the complex and difficult.

Although the publisher places no dependence whatever, in the support of it, as a literary paper, from its engravings, yet there will be presented occasionally, plates from copper and wood of beautiful workmanship and finish.

Its contents will be various and spirited, as there will be presented, each month, a General Record of Occurrences, Statistics, Obituary Notices, List of Marriages and Deaths, &c. &c. in addition to the Tales, Legends, Essays, Travelling, Literary, Fugitive and Historical Sketches, Biography, Poetry, &c. making an elegant paper for the parlor, and for the lover of polite literature, as contributions will be secured from the most popular American Authors.

The work will be printed as well, and contain as much reading matter as any similar quarto paper now published in the United States; and it can safely and truly be called the cheapest journal of the kind.

TERMS.

Three dollars per annum—as the paper is firmly established—to be paid in advance. Any person who shall obtain five subscribers and remit fifteen dollars, shall receive a sixth copy gratis.

Orders with the payment, should be sent by the 1st of August, if possible, or as soon after as may be convenient. Orders without payment will not be attended to.

Any subscriber who is not satisfied with the paper after receiving the five first numbers can return them and his money will be refunded.

☞ All letters must be post-paid.

Papers copying this prospectus and the opinions of the press annexed, will be entitled to an exchange.

From the very many commendatory and unpurchased notices of this work, the publisher is induced to select the following.

Its typographical appearance may, without fear, be compared with any work of like character in the United States.—*We the People.*

The mechanical appearance of the Pearl is executed with much taste, and the work is highly worthy the public patronage. It should more especially be patronized by the inhabitants of this State, who ought to feel a pride in sustaining a good literary periodical in Connecticut.—*Bethel Press.*

It is unnecessary for us to say that its original and selected matter make it a highly interesting and instructing Journal.—*Register.*

Its typography is equal, if not superior, to the New York Mirror, and its communications far from being inferior. We shall take occasion to enrich our own columns with extracts from it.—*Oneida Democrat.*

It is very neatly printed on excellent paper, each number containing eight large quarto pages of interesting miscellaneous matter.—*Low Jour.*

We commend it to the lovers of polite literary works of the day. Already have appeared in it the names of some of the most distinguished writers in the country.—*Franklin Freeman.*

In point of talent evinced in its original articles, and in mechanical execution, it will compare with the best similar works of the day.—*Geneva Gaz.*

A beautiful periodical—we are just gratified with a number. We are much pleased with its contents.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Kaleidoscope.*

In beauty of execution it is far superior to any periodical of the kind ever issued in this state; it is conducted in a manner highly creditable to the literary taste of our country—being filled with original miscellany, poetry, &c. *Conn. Jour.*

We have read several articles, and found them interesting and worthy of remark.—*Bos. Ev. Gaz.*

It is the most neatly printed periodical we have seen, superior even to our 'Mirror.'—*N. Y. Booksellers' Advertiser.*

It is a model of genuine taste and neatness of arrangement, and its delineations of the every-day transactions of life, and its charming simplicity of style, invite the return of happy associations, and render it a deserving favorite. *Catskill Messenger.*

A very interesting and neatly printed paper. *Portland Jeffersonian.*

We adopt the following notice from the Springfield Republican as our own.—*Brattleborough Inq.*

The Pearl appears to be conducted with talent and good taste, and is printed on fine paper, with uncommon neatness and accuracy. We recommend the paper to those of our friends who wish one of that description, and if requested will forward their names to the editor.

Its columns are filled with useful and highly interesting matter, and its mechanical execution is not surpassed, if equalled, by any publication in the country. Its beauty and cheapness should recommend it to the notice of all. *Boston Sun.*

A handsomely printed miscellaneous paper. Its contents cannot fail to be acceptable to a person of refinement and literature, and is well worthy a place in a lady's parlor.—*Dedham Patriot.*

An interesting and valuable periodical.—*Bos. Rep.*

We are not much in the habit of puffing; a system which, as practised by some, we most heartily detest. We think we have no inducements of a selfish nature to influence us in bringing before our readers the merits of the Pearl, a literary paper printed at Hartford. We have noticed a constant improvement in its appearance, both as regards its mechanical execution, and the character of the matter contained in it. It is one of the neatest publications that come to our table.—*Oneida Democrat.*

The Pearl is one of the very few works in this country which are entirely American, which adds much to its value.—*Vermont Free Press.*

Its typographical execution is very superior, fully equal to the very best of its contemporaries. Its music and engravings are a valuable addition, and will undoubtedly be found equally appropos in the lady's buodoir, or on the table of the student.—*Greenfield Freeman.*

Its execution is equal to any thing we have seen in the shape of a periodical; and as to its other qualities we can say, that if our readers wish to obtain a literary gem, pretty, neat, racy, glittering, containing interesting tales, fine poetry, amusing anecdotes, and good waltzes, we advise them to take the Pearl. The number before us contains a portrait of our distinguished countryman, James F. Cooper, Esq.—*Claremont Argus.*

And on the whole, it seems to be in every respect equal to the New York Mirror.—*Free Press.*

The Pearl is advancing in public estimation and we hope it may receive a patronage fully commensurate with its merits.—*Rochester Republican.*

The Pearl has certainly been improving ever since it has been under the management of its present editor. It now even comes up pretty well along side the New-York Mirror. It is an ornament to the literature of New England.—*Methuen Iris.*

This work in point of mechanical execution, and taste in the arrangement of its articles, is not equalled, and for its claims to literary merit, is not surpassed even by that popular and much admired work, the New York Mirror.—*Middlesex Whig.*

This literary quarto has improved wonderfully. It comes to us now very much after the fashion of the New York Mirror, with beautifully printed pages, handsome copperplate engravings, choice music, and a well prepared table of contents. The last number contained a portrait of Cooper, the American Novelist.—*Bos. Trav.*

The Pearl is a very neat, pretty thing, and the ability with which it is conducted will be likely to be well rewarded. The typographical execution and establishments are not surpassed by any one of the magazines of the day whose pretensions are much more lofty.—*Taunton Sun.*

The first number of the fourth volume has just been issued, and we must confess that a more beautiful publication has not come before us for many a day. It is composed entirely of original matter, poetry and prose, furnished by some of the best American writers of the day. *Cou. & Enq.*

In typography it is superior to the N. York Mirror. We know of no better or more beautiful periodical of its class than the Pearl.—*Freeman.*

The Pearl has attained a high standing among the literary periodicals of the day, and is worthy of a liberal support.—*Low. Bul.*

This paper richly deserves public patronage. *Utica Dem.*

It is printed on fine paper, and the typographical execution is remarkably neat—probably unsurpassed by any periodical in the country. *Bos. Mer. Jour.*

Boston, Sep. 3d, 1834.

☞ Subscriptions received by WM. STODART, 2½ Courtland st. New York City; E. R. BROADERS, Washington st. Boston; and at the Office of Publication, City of Boston.

Persons desirous of subscribing will find it the most convenient method to enclose $3 in a letter, with name address, directed to the Editor.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, December 18, 1834.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. Frederick Hipple, of the State Legislature, for various documents.

We insert in our paper to-day, the Prospectus of the *Boston Pearl*, and from the many commendatory notices, we should judge it to be a literary work of the first order.

THE WEATHER.—Since 2 o'clock, P. M. on Sunday, the weather has been so severe as to close the River and Canal with ice, at this place.

David Johnson of East Donegal township, killed, on Monday, the 8th day of December, a sucking Calf, which weighed 603 pounds.

The Senate of Pennsylvania have elected *William Buehler* and *William J. Leiper*, directors of the Bank of Pennsylvania, on the part of the State, and *Alexander McClurg*, and *James M. Linnard*, directors of the Philadelphia Bank. *Robert Boyd* and *Abraham Hiestand* were elected directors of the Columbia Bridge Company.

The House of Representatives have chosen the following gentlemen directors of the different Banks, on the part of the State.

Bank of Pennsylvania.—Thomas Grover, Joseph H. Newbold.

Philadelphia Bank.—Paul S. Brown, F. Shoemaker.

Columbia Bridge.—William White, Robert W. Huston.

The House of Representatives also passed a resolution, to adjourn on Saturday, the 20th of December, to meet again on Monday, the 5th of January next. It was concurred in, by the Senate. The following are the *yeas* and *nays*.

YEAS.—Messrs Fore, Harper, (Lebanon) Harper, (Philad.) Hassinger, Hibshman, James, Kelly, Krebs, Matheys, Newhard, Petriken, Rogers, Sangston, Smith, Strohm, Toland and Kern, *Speaker*—19.

NAYS.—Messrs Baker, Burden, Cunningham, Dickey, Fullerton, Geiger, Hays, Hopkins, Klingensmith, Leet, McCulloch, Middlecoff, Penrose, Read, Smyser—15.

The tolls taken at the different Canal and Rail Road offices. for the week ending the 6th of December, amounted to 8,500 dollars, and for the week ending on the 13th to a sum nearly as great.

The tolls taken within the year ending on the 1st of January, 1835, it is supposed, will amount to 350,000 dollars.

Thaddeus Stevens Esq. offered in the House, of Representatives, on the 10th of December a resolution requiring the committee on the Judiciary to bring in a bill to prohibit Masons, Odd Fellows, and all other secret extra Judicial Oaths, obligations, or promises in the nature of oaths. The resolution was negatived.—Yeas, 38, Nays, 58.

John P. King, Esq. has been elected by the Legislature of Georgia, to a seat in the United States Senate, from the 4th of March next, when his present term will expire. The Senate of the State have rejected the bill to pardon Smith, an Indian, convicted at the Walker Court.

The Legislature of South Carolina have passed the amendment to the Constitution, embracing the Test Oath; by a vote of 90 to 29.

We have received the first number of the *Johnstown Democrat*. It is very neatly executed, and supports the National and State Administrations.

Mrs. Royal received *two* votes for chaplain, in the House of Representatives.

The election of a Senator in Virginia, has been postponed until the month of January, 1835.

Murder.

On Saturday evening, about 8 o'clock, a man was seen to fall, on the north side of South street, between Fifth and Sixth street. When taken up, he declared that he had been stabbed. He was carried into the house of Mr. Dever. On being asked who stabbed him, he exclaimed, "O, my mother-in-law, my mother-in-law, 'twas she that did it." He was asked who was his mother-in-law. His answer was interrupted by the blood in his throat, but it sounded like "Leatherford." He had been stabbed in the pit of the stomach with a two edged instrument, which reached his heart, and a wound by the same kind of instrument, was made on his chin. Doctors, E. Stevens and L. B. Thompson examined the body. The man was not recognised. He was dressed in a fustian roundabout, checked shirt, blue pantaloons, coarse new boots. On his left arm was marked with India ink, a figure of a young woman, and a half moon on his right arm. His right wrist had a sore on it.—*U. S. Gaz.*

HONOR AND HONESTY.—We were shown, this morning, a letter received yesterday by a gentleman in this city, from another at New York, covering a draft and bank check for $500 interest on a debt of which and the debtor we were informed the following facts: *Twenty-six years ago* Mr. C———, a respectable merchant in this city, failed—owing amongst other debts, $1000 to Mr. R———. The debt was compounded for $200, and the debtor discharged. Mr. C——— removed to New York, recommenced business and has been prosperous. From time to time, as he could spare the amount, he voluntarily sent his old friend R— sums of one and two hundred dollars until the whole debt was paid, and the $500 now received, is called in the letter, "fifty per cent of the *interest!*" Such instances of irreprisible honesty are rare, and therefore worthy of record.—*Boston Transcript.*

FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES.

EXPEDITION TO DISCOVER THE SOURCE OF SALT RIVER.

We are unable to say whence we derived the information, but it has been hinted to us that an application will be made to Congress this winter to fit out an expedition to discover the course and source of the famous Salt River. We have all heard much of this famous stream, although every one seems to be ignorant of its whereabout. We were first informed of its existence through our brethren of the far west, that land of mighty streams. Colonel Crockett it was said, had swam across it a hundred times in his haunts after panthers and wild vermin of the same kidney, and it seemed to be the fashion among the strong armed yeomanry of that section of the country to punish their enemies by rowing them up this renowned current. Again we hear of it in the east.—In the recent Maine election, it was navigated by certain adventurous whigs who it is said ascended to its very fountains, but as they did not return to tell the story of their discoveries, we have been left as much in the dark as we were before. Indeed it has never been the case that those who have been rowed up Salt river, have either taken up their permanent habitations on the banks thereof, or have penetrated so far into the unknown regions beyond it, that they have been unable to find their way back. We would recommend to the attention of Congress the propriety of fitting out an expedition to explore the sources of this most famous of most modern rivers.—The undertaking is a dangerous one, but there is many an adventurous whig who would be willing to embark in it. As the little Bank frigate is now laid up in ordinary, we would recommend that she be fitted out for this exploring voyage. There are thirty thousand undiscovered whig voters who are necessary for the success of the opposition. Perhaps they may be picked up somewhere along shore. We must do something for the whigs during the next winter and we can conceive of nothing better than an expedition to discover the sources of Salt River.

A SAILOR, by some accident, happened to fall in with a crew of pirates. Being desirous of securing a part of the prize money, in case of a capture, he applied to the captain to have his name enrolled on the books as one of the crew. The captain said that no one was admitted to be a pirate until he had shown his fortitude by submitting to have a tooth pulled. Accordingly Jonathan sat down and went thro' the operation of having a tooth drawn. In a few days he renewed his application, when the captain required another proof of his bravery, and again a tooth was extracted. In this way, one by one, Jonathan lost all his teeth. By this time he supposed he had become thoroughly qualified, but the captain then told him he had better get ashore as soon as possible, for *no man without teeth was fit to be a pirate.*

THE "MARE'S" DAUGHTERS.

A French officer, in the course of the last war, being a prisoner at Portsmouth, was permitted to walk about the town on his parole, and accordingly went one Sunday morning to church, where he saw the Mayor's daughters, two very handsome girls. 'Begar!' said Monsieur, when he came home, 'two very fin young ladie vere at church dis morning.' 'Who were they?' said the landlord. 'Begar me have forgot de dames: but wat he dat ting dat no nibel—nibel de grass!' 'Oh,' said the landlord, 'a cow.' 'No, no,' eagerly interrupted the Frenchman. 'A sheep, perhaps,' said he. 'No.' 'A bull.' 'No,' 'Perhaps, then, you mean a horse. 'No, not de horse, but begar! begar! what be de horse's wife's name!' 'A mare,' answered the landlord. 'Oui! de mare's two daughters were at church dis morning, two vere pretty young ladie.'

HOMICIDE.

We learn from the Missouri Republican, of the 21st ult., that William G. Owens, Esqr. Clerk of the Circuit Court of Franklin County, in that State, was waylaid and shot down, a few days previously, on his return home from his farm, and died on the spot. The murderer, it appears, must have been some time in waiting for his victim, as he had tied his horse to a tree near the spot, and amused himself with his knife in cutting the bark and twigs. Suspicion pointed to one or two individuals, but with what justice was not known.

Balt. Paper.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bruner, Mr. JOHN LONG, to Miss FANNY HAMAKER, of East Donegal.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. JOHN W. HAMILTON, to Miss BARBARA KENNY, both of Bainbridge.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bowman, Mr. GEORGE S. SAVERY, of this city, to Miss MARY JANE THOMAS, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening the 4th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Baker, Mr. GEORGE ROTH, to Miss ANN FINQUEPINE, both of Lancaster.

On the 1st inst. by Michael Strein, JOSEPH H. ALBRIGHT to ANN MILLER, both of West Hempfield township.

On Thursday, the 11th, by the same, JOHN FISHER to HANNAH DAVIS, both of West-Hempfield.

At Sun-berry, Mass. by the Rev. Mr. Cranberry, Mr. N. BLACK-berry, to Miss C. ELDERberry, daughter of Dr. N. Elder-berry, of Danberry.

[We wish them a *fruit*-ful voyage through life, and "lots" of *Little-berries.*

DIED.

In this city, on Saturday morning the 6th inst. JOHN RISDELL, Esq. one of the most aged and respectable inhabitants of this city.

In this city, on Wednesday evening, the 10th inst. in the 81st year of his age, Mr. JOHN BURG, a soldier of the revolution, who was at the battle of Long Island. When the term of his service expired he retired to his native town, Lancaster, in which he resided until his decease.

At York, on Tuesday, the 9th inst. MARTIN eldest son of Mr. John Beck of Litiz. He was a youth of much promise; and, possessed of a mild and amiable disposition, was beloved by all his acquaintances. Well may it be said, in connection with the above—"How inscrutable are the ways of Divine Providence."

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
FLOUR (wheat)	$4,25	5,00	5,00
RYE FLOUR	300	3,50	3,75
Corn	60	66	66
WHEAT	90	1,00	1,00
RYE	60	66	66
OATS	28	31	31
CLOVERSEED	3,75	4,50	4,50
WHISKEY	24	28	26
FLAXSEED	125	1,60	1,62
BUTTER	18	"	"
EGGS	15		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$22,00 $24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00 to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$9,00 to 10,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,00 to 7,00
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to 22,00
Second common do do	from $12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 27 inch from	$5,00 to 10,00
do. 24 from	$5,00 to 7,00
Scantling white Pine from	$9,00 to 11,00
Do. Hemlock, from	$7,00 to 8,00
Cherry boards from	$20.00 to 25,00
Chair Plank, good,	$18,00 20.00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $30 to 40,00
Do do rough " "	from $20 to 28,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20 to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7 to 9,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$6, to 8,00

Notice.

All PERSONS INDEBTED to the subscriber, are requested to CALL and SETTLE their accounts, (by Note or otherwise,) before the first day of January, 1835. Those having claims against him, will please present them immediately.

A. A. WOODHULL.

Marietta, Dec. 18, 1834.

Notice to CREDITORS.

Creditors take notice, that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Mifflin county, for the benefit of the act made for the relief of Insolvent Debtors, and that said Court have appointed the first Monday of January next, 1835, for hearing me and my creditors, at the Court House in Lewistown, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

JACOB KILLYAN.

December 11, 1834.

GEORGE LESHER'S

Compound Sarsaparilla,

OR UNIVERSAL BLOOD PURGE,

A well known infallible remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood and the improper use of Calomel.

To be had at George Lesher's, Front Street Marietta, Lancaster Co. Pa.

Marietta December 18, 1834.

School Teachers Wanted.

At a meeting of the School Directors for East Donegal township, held on Saturday the 6th of December, 1834, it was

Resolved, That the common schools, under the new school law, go into operation on the first day of January, 1835.

Persons who wish to become teachers in those schools must obtain certificates from the school inspectors of the district;—none can be employed without a certificate. A meeting of the board of directors will be held on Saturday, the 20th of December 1834, in Mounjoy, at the house of O. Hendrickson, at 10 o'clock, A. M. where applications will be received.—All necessary information will in the mean time be given, by the subscriber, or any of the directors, either in Maytown, Mountjoy, or Marietta.

JOHN M. WHITEHILL,

President of the board of School Directors of East Donegal.

December 11, 1834.

B. YOUNG,

TAILOR.

The subscriber respectfully makes known to the Inhabitants of MAYTOWN and VICINITY, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches, in the House occupied by Mrs. Eagan, directly opposite George Ferree's Hotel, where by strict attention to business, and experience in the trade, he hopes to receive a share of Public patronage.

N. B. Fashions received from the different Cities annually.

Maytown December 11, 1834.

Wanted Immediately!

IN LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN CO. PA.

NINE or TEN, JOURNEYMEN SHOEMAKERS, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given, apply to

THOMAS FOSTER.

Lewistown Nov. 24, 1834.—Nov. 27.

PRIVATE SALE

Will be sold at Private Sale,

A Lot of Ground,

containing one Acre and a half, in the village of Maytown, Donegal township, Lancaster county, on the road leading to Marietta. The improvements are, a large and commodious

Two Story Log House,

weatherboarded, a pump of water, good Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is now in the occupancy of Henry Gibb as a Tavern Stand.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

For terms apply to

GEORGE FERREE, Maytown,

or to the subscriber near Lampeter Square,

MARTIN MUSSER.

November 6th 1834.

Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Drs. R. & W. F. De La Mater,

FROM NEW YORK, Respectfully inform the inhabitants of Marietta and vicinity, that they may be found at the Eagle Hotel of John Jay Libhart, Market Square, Marietta, where they are prepared at all times, to attend to the duties of their profession, such as

CLEANSING, FILING, PLUGGING, & EXTRACTING Teeth, and particularly in setting

Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth.

From their experience in the above business, they hope to receive a share of patronage.

All operations performed without pain, except extracting.

LADIES attended at their residence if requested.

Marietta December 11, 1834.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate.

Will be sold at PUBLIC SALE, on SATURDAY the 27th of DECEMBER 1834, at the Public house of Abraham Greenawalt in the borough of Elizabethtown, Lancaster Co. the following described property, being the late residence of the Widow Hipple, deceased, viz:

A First Rate Piece of

LAND,

CONTAINING ABOUT 12 & a ½ *ACRES*

situate on the road leading from Bainbridge to Elizabethtown, about three fourths of a mile from the latter place, and immediately above Jacob Gish's Mill, on which is erected, a good

DOUBLE HOUSE,

A FRAME STABLE,

with a Floor in it nearly new, and sundry other Out buildings, together with a never failing

Well of Water

near the door with a PUMP in it. Also, a large number of CHOICE APPLE TREES. The Land is under good Post and Rail Fence, and in a high state of cultivation.

If the above property is not sold on that day, it will be rented for the term of one year, from the first day of April, 1835.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. when the terms will be made known by the

HEIRS of SAID DECEASED.

December (4,) 11, 1834.

To The Creditors & Debtors

of JACOB BARR, late of Maytown, Lancaster county, deceased.

LETTERS of ADMINISTRATION, with the Will annexed, upon the estate of the said Jacob Barr, have been duly granted by the Register of Lancaster county, to John Spangler of Marietta and Henry Eagle of Maytown, in said county, and we the Administrators hereby request all persons having claims or demands against the estate of Jacob Barr to make known the same to them, without delay, and all persons indebted to the estate of said dec'd. are hereby required to make immediate payment to us of their respective debts.

JOHN SPANGLER,

HENRY EAGLE,

December 11, 1834.

NOTICE.

ALL PERONS INDEBTED to the estate of DAVID FERREE, late Merchant, of the borough of Marietta, either by *BOND, NOTE, or BOOK ACCOUNT*, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the *FIRST DAY OF JANUARY*, 1835. All persons having CLAIMS against the ESTATE, will please present them *immediately*, duly authenticated for settlement, to the undersigned *Administrators* residing in Marietta.

JAMES MEHAFFEY, and

DAVID RINEHART.

Marietta November 20, 1834.

☞ The *United States Gazette, Philadelphia*, will please insert the above notice, three times in the daily paper once a week, and send bill to this office for collection.

New Goods.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have received and are now opening at their STORE in MARIETTA, a new and splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinetts, Marinoes, Circassians &c.

Also a splendid assortment of PRINTS, MARINO and Thibat

Shawls and Handkerchiefs,

together with a general assortment of

Groceries,

QUEENSWARE,

Hardware, &c. all of which they are determined to sell at reduced prices.

MEHAFFEY & LAW.

Marietta, October 23, 1834

P. S. They have also received and have now on hands a supply of fresh

MACKEREL

and SUPERFINE FLOUR, which they offer at the lowest cash prices.

ALSO

STOVES

OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

NOTICE.

Will I? Yes I must for once in 20 Years.

Know all men by this *Notice*, that are *INDEBTED* to me, that they must make payment on or before the first day of January, 1835, without respect to persons, if they do not, I shall most assuredly bring suit, and that in the right way. I know one thing, that is, if I do not pay my debts, they will row me up Salt River, or some other confined place. I am determined to make both ends meet. No hard thoughts Gentlemen.

SAMUEL D. MILLER.

Marietta, Dcember 4, 1834.

Notice.

All persons having demands against the estate of John Murray, *deceased*, late of the borough of Marietta, are requested to hand in their claims, on or before Monday the 15th day of December, 1834, and all persons indebted, are requested to make payment on or before that time to

CHARLES MURRAY,

Administrator.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of JOHN LEBER, deceased, late of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and discharge the same, on or before the first day of January, 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will present them immediately, duly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned Executors.

HENRY SULTZBACH,

JACOB KAUFFMAN,

JOHN PAULES.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

Notice.

Is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE REINHART, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, in any manner, are requested to come forward and settle the same, on or before the first day of January 1835, and all persons having claims against the estate, will hand them in immediately, duly authenticated for settlement, to

HENRY SULTZBACH,

CHRISTIAN GROH.

Executors.

Marietta December 4, 1834.

NEW FIRM

Marietta, Pennsylvania.

PATTERSON & SPANGLER,

Having purchased that splendid assortment of Goods, late the property of David Feree, dec'd. beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they HAVE RE-OPENED that establishment, at the OLD STAND, in Market Street, to which they invite the attention of one and all.

As they intend doing a *CASH BUSINESS* they feel assured that they will be enabled to sell Goods LOWER than they can be purchased any where elese in the county. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine this splendid stock of Merchandize, among which are the following, viz:

BLUE, BLACK, BROWN, GREEN, AND ADELAIDE

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, of ALL COLORS,

Cantoon and Velvet Cords,

Rouen Cassimeres and Satinetts,

Marseilles Vestings, French and English Bombazines, Irish Linens, Linen Cambrics, Damask table Cloths, Lawns, Gros de Naples, English & French Ginghams, Painted Muslins, French Chintzes, Gauze and Mantua Ribbands, Satin Straw for Bonnets, Bobbinet and Grecian Laces, Bobbinet and Grecian footing, Figured & Plain Book and Cambric Muslins, Hoskin, Linen and Leather Gloves, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Stockings.

CALICOES,

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins,

Also a general assortment of CHOICE

Groceries,

GLASS AND

Queensware, Hardware,

HOLLOW & CROCKERY WARE, &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting in the assortment in order to render it worthy the patronage of the public.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for all kind of Goods.

Marietta, December 4, 1834.

For Rent,

THAT WELL KNOWN

TAVERN HOUSE,



situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets, in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

Two Stories High,

with THREE LARGE ROOMS on the first floor, with a *KITCHEN ANNEXED*, and FOUR large rooms on the second, a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with

TWO LOTS OF GROUND,

every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a *TAVERN*, and is an excellent stand, being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years. Those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business, will please make early application to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta, December 14, 1834.

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 833 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,
Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Republic of Letters.

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a libray may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part o Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is *sixpence*. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at *six cents* a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added 'The man of feeling,' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promise better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains "The Tales of the Hall" by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable."—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may rember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Eve. Post.*

"A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature, a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty-two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent."—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

CAUTION.

Whereas my Wife ESTHER, has left my Bed and Board, without any just cause, I therefore warn all persons against trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay one cent of her contracting after this date.

JOHN S. WHITE.

West Donegall township Oct. 28, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. CROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timbe.

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, South Street, Baltimore.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their extensive assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES, GROUND SPICES Mahogony Veneires, Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 22, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office.

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in town and country, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of
BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
JOH FISHER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Legislaitve Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf.* But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requres but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men and measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightend and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the Legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834-5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the first Tuesday of December, 1834.

A competent Reporter has been engaged for the House of Representatives, and one of the Editors will attend personally in the Senate. No industry shall be wanting to furnish our patrons with a pretty full account of all that may be *said* and *done* by their Representatives at the coming session: For the purpose of doing this more in detail than heretofore, an enlargement of the *Chronicle* will take place at the opening of the session.

As many of our yearly subscribers, as well as those who take the *Chronicle* during the session of the Legislature, reside at a distance from the Seat of Government, it is often very difficult to make collections. We, therefore, request subscribers, yearly or for the session, to accompany the amount of subscription with the *cash*, for the remittance whereof, their Representatives in the General Assembly, affords a *safe* medium.

TERMS:

For the Session alone, (twice a week) in advance, $2 00
For the whole year, in advance, 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing ten dollars, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Store-room, a general assortment of ready made Clothing, consisting of

Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, and Shirts,

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

Swaims Panacea, Albrights Columbian Syrup, Dr. Elijah Pratt's artificial Nipple's Milk of Roses, Chlorine tooth wash, concentratld solution of Chloride of Soda, Indian Dye, for coloring hair, Lucifer Matches, Bear's Oil, Macasser Oil, Pomatum, Lavender water, Cologne Water, Hacquins volatile aromatic smelling Salt, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

Removal.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Columbia, Pa.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia, June 12, 1834.

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

Second year of PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and terriotory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers. one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. Natural History—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. Biography—Especially of the Young.

III. Geography—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. Travels and Voyages, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. Lessons on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. Particular Duties of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. Narratives—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. Parables, Fables, and Proverbs. where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. Poetry—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. Intelligence—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.
Subscriptions received at this office.

Stray Steer.

Came to the Plantation of the subscriber residing in East Donegal township, near the village of Maytown, on Tuesday the 7th day of October,, 1834, a

WHITE and Brown SPOTTED STEER,

supposed to be about 4 years old.

The owner is desired to come forward prove his proverty, pay charges, and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

NICHOLAS PECK.

November 27, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash.*

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.

Marietta, September 22, 1834.

Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

Type Foundry.

C. SHERMAN and SAMUEL ECKLIN, having purchased the Type foundry established by the late J. HOWE, have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of types, under the firm of S. ECKLIN & Co.

We intend keeping on hand a large assortment of type, especially those kinds most used, which will enable us to supply orders with the least possible delay; and have now for sale a large quantity of the best quality, (stock purchased from the estate of J. Howe,) and intend to make immediate additions to it.

S. Ecklin & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for founts of every description, from Pearl to 22 lines Pica, including a variety of Ornamental Letter. We offer for sale, also, an assortment of Cuts, Dashes, Brass Rule, and other ornaments, of which specimens will be forwarded to Printers as soon as they can be prepared.

Such improvements as the wants of the trade and taste may require, will receive the earliest attention at this establishment.

Printing Presses of every description, Printing Ink of the most approved qualities, Composing Sticks, Brass and Common Galleys, Chases, Imposing Stones, Paper and Press Boards, Standing Presses, furniture, together with a complete assortment of all articles used in a Printing Office, will be kept constantly on hand.

Small founts, suitable for book-binders, may be had when called for.

Orders from all parts of the Union will be promptly and most carefully attended to, and particularly in supplying *sorts* for all founts furnished by our predecessor.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To the former patrons of this foundry, we deem it sufficient to say, that they will be as well and as promptly served as heretofore, should they be disposed to favor us with their orders. The business of the Foundry will be conducted under the following firm and by the same person who was in fact the type founder in Mr. Howe's foundry.

S. ECKLIN & CO.

Corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets.

October 9th, 1834.

A CARD.

MR. PEARCE,

Teacher of Grammar.

Proposes to give a course of Lectures on English Grammar, in MR. SIMPSON'S SCHOOL ROOM. Terms $3. Eighteen Lectures will complete the course. Two Lectures will be given on WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY of each week. Lectures to commence at half past 6 in the evening.

Mr. P. is confident from his experience in teaching and the decided superiority of his method of imparting instruction, that he can impart a knowledge of the English language to adult persons, who may be attentive, in one course of Lectures. Should he fail to give satisfaction in any case, no charge will be made, unless it shall appear that the failure was the result on the part of the pupil. Mr. P. hopes that those who wish to obtain a knowledge of their own language, will give his system of instruction a trial.

Marietta, November 6, 1834.

N. B. Persons wishing to take a course of Lectures, will be good enough to call at this Office, in the absence of Mr. Pearce, where subscriptions will be received.

LECTURES are also given in COLUMBIA on Monday, Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Stray Steer.



Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in West Donegal township, about two months since, a

Brown Steer

with a white head, and two white feet, between two and three years old. The ownor is requested to come forward prove property and pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

JACOB SHARER.

November 13, 1834.

Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.